

Mohave County Miner.

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Editor and Manager.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

District court opens Monday.
Cressus Rodgers has gone out on the rodeo.

Chas. Merritt is out on the spring round up.

J. W. Lankford is in from the White Hills.

Mrs. Cohenour is on the sick list the past few days.

Barney Perkins, of White Hills, has gone on a trip to Vanderbilt.

Andy Ladwell, who has been sick in the White Hills, is recovering.

Mrs. O. F. Kuencer and children have returned from Mineral Park.

A. H. Smith was in Kingman this week. He left for the Eye of the Needle Thursday.

The man with the boring machine has struck water at 140 feet at Sheriff Rosborough's.

Several car loads of machinery, for the Senator mine, arrived in Kingman this week.

Will Carlton has been taking the school census this week. He reports 63 children.

Brawn's big freight team leave to lay loaded with machinery for the Senator mill.

R. T. Root is in Chicago figuring with Fraser & Chalmers for a mill to be erected at the White Hills.

John Denair Supt. of transportation, A. P. Railway, went east on Thursday's passenger.

Freight wrecks along the road somewhere this week but we haven't been able to locate them.

The White Hills Mining Company have made the owners of Cottonwood Springs an offer for their property.

Crowley, the sick man from the White Hills, who has been at the hospital for some time is apparently no better.

Handsome D. M. Kelly, a miner from the Senator, passed through Kingman Friday to locate a bonanza he has a pointer on.

If A. P. passenger trains had a little of the get up of that two mile a minute train back east, they wouldn't be behind so often.

The well boring machine, having had such good success in reaching water wherever operated is now boring a well for Judge Russell.

If you lovers of a good logical sermon will assemble at the M. E. church Sunday night and hear Judge Blakely, your time will not be spent in vain.

Ike Wilcott, the man who fell from Gaddis' new residence and was supposed to be fatally hurt, we are pleased to say, is again on his feet, all right.

Look out for the vender of peanuts, books, and past date Louisiana lottery tickets who is making his regular trips fleeing the customers of the railroad.

Low Lassell, amalgamator of the O. K. mill, Gold Basin, is in town this week rating up. He reports the mill running regular and turning out bullion.

The I. O. G. T. lodge held their weekly secret convence Thursday night. Lemonade is the strongest drink indulged in by those folks, but its good for the complexion.

Mr. Holden, a capitalist from Leadville, Colo., accompanied by other moneyed men, will leave Hackberry for Gold Basin on Sunday. They go to examine the mines of that section.

J. P. Bernitt, the Minnesota district and White Hills Bonanza King, arrived from California this week. It is reported that John has proposed, been accepted and got married since he left but we are not informed as to particulars.

The White Hills Mining Company will pay off to day.

The sampler has been doing a rushing business this week.

Del Beebe has gone to Gold Basin and his wife to Chloride.

John Kotar, the village blacksmith, is building an addition to his shop.

Judge Blakely gets on an extra move as time for the District Court to open approaches.

Miss Emma Quinones left this week for a general trip to Yuma and Southern California.

Photographer Gibson has received a call to go to Ft. Mohave, to take views of the Indian school.

Deputy Sheriff Scott, of the White Hills is in town to see his family. He will take them back with him.

Jack Healey an old time prospector and well known in this county, is taking in Kingman views.

There has been a heavy fall of rain this week in the Chloride and Mineral Park section.

Hardy, the freighter, is out about 400 goats strayed from the flock attended to by Mr. McGuire.

Photographer Gibson took some views of the school this week. They look handsome.

Beware of the road agents who put the big strawbears on the top, those being decayed beneath.

Albert Anderson's charge against Charles Clinton wasn't of the right kind. It should have been buckshot.

It's wonderful how many railroad officials have the lockjaw when they are asked about a wreck on the road.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barrett, left this morning, by backboard, for Castle Creek, hot springs near Prescott.

Will Clack is in from the Prosperity mine, Todd Basin. He reports things in a prosperous condition out there.

T. W. Galager, of the Free Coinage, White Hills, has been nasking in the smiles of his Kingman friends this week.

Dick Clack, who has been in the White Hills for several months, has changed his place of residence to Todd Basin.

"Matches are made in heaven," but many of these earthly matches are misfits judging by the number of divorce cases before the coming court.

Jas. W. Haas, the mail driver to Mineral Park, killed a large rattlesnake on one of his trips this week. Agent Tarr has stuffed it and will use it to frighten off tramps who are now on their annual rounds.

Last Tuesday, John Blakely loaded up the old road wagon with the necessities of life and started out to overtake Lew, who has a week the start of him. They are both in pursuit of new calves and young colts.

W. D. Scott and Bob Williams came in from white Hills on Wednesday. They report that country full of rumors of mill building and development work. They will continue their journey to the Harqua Hala mining district.

W. S. Collins, of Grass Flat, was in the berg this week. Mr. Collins reports travel to the White Hills not so brisk as formerly but of a better quality, that is, they drink more. Collins keeps a watering station.

Chas. Ritter, who has been seeking his fortune among the precious metal strata of Mohave county and found it not, is in the county seat, preparatory to extending his wings and flying off to some country he knows not of.

George Koster, who had to resign the foremanship of the Horn Silver mine, White Hills, on account of rheumatism, took Friday's train for Santa Monica, California, where he will try the sea breeze cure for his malady.

Theodore Craig, manager of the Senator mine and mill, was in town this week on business connected with the mill supplies. He reports everything at mill and mine in first-class condition. The frame of the mill building is now being raised.

Judge Murphy is head over heels in business preparing for the ensuing term of court. When we first knew Judge Murphy he was in Deadwood, Black Hills, Dakota, associated in the law practice with the silver tongued orator of the Black Hills, Judge Craggett, now of Idaho.

Gone Before.

Passed to Spirit Life, at Kingman, Arizona, on the 16th inst. at 11:30 P. M. the Spirit of Mamie F. Roe, the youngest daughter of William I. and Jennie A. Roe, aged 16 years and 8 months.

Her gentle spirit has passed into that invisible realm to which we are all silently drawing near. She was greatly beloved by all who knew her. Her character as well as her person was unusually attractive, and her bearing graceful and womanly.

There was ever in her presence a sense of grateful fascination—a consciousness of cheerful, genuine goodness, that won the regard of all who were able to appreciate or feel the influence of the higher virtues. She possessed in an eminent degree, for one so young, that animating spirit of heartiest goodness that gives influence, and renders its possessor a special favorite, and such she was. Although she had resided with her parents at Kingman but a few months she had become a general favorite, not only with her schoolmates and companions, but with all who knew her.

Most of the business houses were closed and the entire community attended the funeral which was held at the M. E. Church. The grave was strewn with flowers and many faces were wet with tears, and many longing and loving hearts were ready to exclaim,

"O for the touch of a vanished hand

And the sound of a voice that is still."

To all who believe in continued existence, where the virtues blossoming here shall continue and grow, it is matter for exaltation that a soul so pure and beautiful has passed on safely to that higher life where notes of sadness never fall and where all

"That, which lived
True life, lives on"

Mr. L. O. Cowan has taken Elwin Tarr's place in Watkins' drug store, while Elwin is away at the fair. It is supposed L. O. C. is learning the trade of handling U. S. mail against the time he receives his appointment as P. M.

O. D. M. Gaddis and wife returned home to Kingman on Friday morning's train from California. They look as though married life and the scent from orange blossoms, coupled with a few whiffs of salt sea air, agreed with them.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hubbs on Friday morning, a boy. The youngster has the same chance as several thousand other American born babies of reaching the presidents chair. We will vote for him, if the opportunity presents, if he grows up like his dad.

Judge Laffy found an Indian lying on the street who seemed to be under the influence of something stronger than water. He had him taken to the sanitarium-de-Cobopour, where he revived sufficient to want his family with him to see him die. We all feel that way after taking.

Judge Laffy, feeling grieved that the jury in Chas. Clinton's case, (Wednesday's session) failed to make the festive Charles pay tribute to the school fund, remarked in an excited manner that half of the jury had perjured themselves. As his honor failed to state which half, the indignant jurors let their wrath die down.

Hon. Foster S. Dennis, who has been to the national capitol, California, and the Lord knows where, is back to Kingman again. While Mr. Dennis failed to secure the governorship of Arizona, as other good men have failed to do before him, he is in no wise less an Arizonian, and believes in her great future more than ever after visiting other places.

Elwin Tarr and his sister Effie, will leave for the World's fair on Monday's train. They will stop at Kansas City, and other points in Missouri. Elwin says they will be back when their cash gives out, which guarantees a quick return, unless their reservoir of greenbacks is fuller than most Arizonians. They will be greatly missed from Kingman society where they have always played a leading role.

Joe Morgan, a man who has made several fortunes out of mines and who has sought the precious minerals from one end of the mountain ranges to the other, was in town this week. Joe has just come from Old Mexico, and has prospected all the way from there here. He reports the sections he has prospected over to be dry and devoid of grass. There is mineral in spots, he claims, but the want of water is the greatest drawback. He continued his trip on into the trackless hills.

Justices Court.

His honor, Judge Laffy, had little business before him this week, but the quality made up for the lack of quantity.

Tuesday's session was a postponed case from the day before, wherein a Miss (we will call her loving) entered complaint against another alias, we will misnomer her Sullivan. Miss Loving, it seems, has a dark and fascinating eye, which she cast on Mrs. Sullivan's favorite baby which exasperated the lady, inasmuch as the baby, (who by the way is a male child) had followed Miss Loving to a finish. Mrs. S., loaded for large game, approached the domicile of Miss Loving, who had the fascinated baby in its crib, and banged her fist against the door panel and shouted, "come out of that ye spalpeen, open the door or I'll commit something worse than murder." Just what Mrs. S. was going to do to sidetrack murder the investigation failed to show up. Those who know her well seem to think she intended to corner Mrs. Loving and talk her into a piece of inanimate humanity—others, equally as wise, think she premeditated taking the whole shooting-match, baby and all, on her broad back and placing them where she could file on them as a piece and parcel of a homestead entry. Before the lady had time to roll up her sleeves and get to work, the cause of all the trouble, (the baby) took to the woods, where the birds covered its bare feet with leaves. Miss Loving, she of the dark and fascinating eye, thought Mrs. S. had the muscle to commit worse than murder, hence the complaint. There was a fine lot of witnesses in the case, most of whom swore they knew nothing, which was not disputed by the Judge, as he excused them. The Judge, not finding out by the intelligent witnesses, just what it was Mrs. S. intended to do to her of the dark eye, turned her loose with the admonition to sin no more; but if she did, to do it in a way that he could find some official name for it. The most astounding thing the trial disclosed was an officer that used persuasion instead of his club to arrest a woman. 'Tis useless to say it wasn't the constable with the knotty stick.

WEDNESDAY EVENING SESSION,
Opened by a complaint against Charles Clinton by Albert Anderson, charging him with being a common vagrant and hanging around without visible means of support. There were many witnesses in this case, but unlike the previous one, they all appeared to know something. The complaining witness stated the defendant was a hanger-on around the dwelling, that he, (the complainant), was circumscribed by nature to call his home, and that the defendant was not only a dead beat in the full acceptance of the term, but was likewise an object of shame to himself, little brother and all concerned. That he had borne up under the humiliation heaped upon him by the circumstances under which he was placed, the principal cause being the defendant, until patience ceased to be a virtue, hence his application to the law for protection. The charge being for vagrancy it was not sustained by the evidence, as a vagrant in Arizona is a biped hard to distinguish from the real live man, so the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant, wishing, as many of them did, that the charge could have been sustained. The defendant, Clinton, went his way with a smile on his face, but we remind the youth that, "the way of the transgressor is hard", and unless he mends his ways there may be a feast spread for him that will take all the gaiety out of his laugh.

WEEK'S SPORT CONCLUDED.

His Honor had a smile on his face Thursday evening when Clarence McCullough was brought before him for trying to smooth the wrinkles out of the face of big John McClure, with his brawny fist. Fifteen dollars was the tax on Clarence, which he either paid or made all right as he immediately adjourned to the saloon quarter of the town and added a few more bowls to his already full measure. While thus inflated he again encountered McClure and started in to get the worth of his fifteen dollars. The two black eyes that shone out of a swelled head, after peace was declared by officer Cohenour putting in an appearance, spoke louder than words that he had had some fun and it was not all on one side. The Judge on Friday morning hauled the sobered youth up before him and gave him \$35 and costs. At the last information Clarence was in charge of the officer with a far away look in his eyes, seeming to call to mind some spot where he had deposited that much treasure. McClure has a darkish tinge under one eye left there by the artist McCullough.

Court Calendar.

1. Frederick W. Sharon, executor of the estate of Wm. Sharon, deceased, vs. Sarah Althea Terry, alias Sarah Althea Hill, defendant.
2. Ferdinand Lowenthal and Ernest Meyers, as Lowenthal & Meyers, plaintiff, vs. Henry Marvin, defendant. For debt.
3. Rafugino Laguna, plaintiff, vs. Santos Laguna, defendant.
4. Divorce. Phillippe Rios, plaintiff, vs. Jesus Bernal Rios, defendant.
5. In the matter of the estate of David S. Terry, deceased. Appealed from Probate court.
6. P. E. Collings, plaintiff, vs. Jas. R. Russell and Charles Zeimer, defendants. To quiet title.
7. Sarah A. Terry, plaintiff, vs. Geo. M. Bowers, defendant. Quiet title.
8. John Howard, plaintiff, vs. H. A. Owen, R. Eckleron and M. Gueren, defendants.
9. Chino Jack, plaintiff, vs. Flores Consolidated Gold Mining Company and Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company, defendants.
10. Wm. H. Lake, Sheriff and ex-officio tax collector vs. the County of Mohave, Territory of Arizona, defendant. Debt.
11. W. H. Taggart Mercantile Co., plaintiff, vs. Jas. L. Smith, defendant.
12. A. M. McDuffee and Henry Leffer, plaintiff, vs. Flores Consolidated Gold Mining Company and Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company, defendants.
13. Geo. Johnson and Charles Richards, plaintiffs, vs. Flores Consolidated Gold Mining Co. and Safe Deposit Co., defendant. Debt.
14. P. E. Collings, plaintiff, vs. Jas. R. Russell and Charles Zeimer, defendants. Debt.
15. John H. Campbell, plaintiff, vs. Flores Consolidated Gold Mining Company, defendant. Debt.
16. John H. Campbell, plaintiff, vs. Flores Consolidated Gold Mining Company and Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company, defendants.
17. John Howard, plaintiff, vs. H. A. Owen et al, defendants.
18. W. H. Taggart, plaintiff, vs. Mrs. M. A. Johnson, defendant. Debt.
19. C. M. Woodward, plaintiff, vs. Bridget A. Woodward, defendant. Divorce.
20. D. E. Nelson, plaintiff, vs. Annie L. Nelson. Divorce.
21. M. D. Wells & Co., plaintiff, vs. G. W. Beecher and L. A. Sanderson, defendants. Debt.
22. A. J. Mason, plaintiff, vs. Kingman Silver M. Co., defendants. Debt.
23. George R. Norton, plaintiff, vs. Lydia A. Norton, defendant. Divorce.
24. Harley Fay, plaintiff, vs. R. T. Root, defendant. Debt.
25. W. H. Taggart Mercantile Co., plaintiff, vs. W. L. McGee, defendant. Debt.
26. R. H. Judson, plaintiff, vs. Arnold Gold and Silver Mining Co., defendants. Debt.
27. The W. H. Taggart Mercantile Co., plaintiff, vs. Arnold Gold and S. M. Co., defendants. Debt.
28. J. P. Lawson, S. W. Sessions and J. H. Sessions, plaintiffs, vs. Arnold Gold and S. M. Co., defendants. Debt.
29. W. H. Lake, plaintiff, vs. The Arizona Republican Co. defendants. Libel.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desire to express their sincere thanks to the good friends and neighbors who so kindly rendered watchful care and assistance during the illness and death of their daughter.

May Heaven's choicest blessings rest upon them and may they never need for sympathizing friends in their hours of sorrow, or when called to lay their loved ones in the lonely grave.

MR. and MRS. W. ROE.

We have been requested to withhold names of one of the cases before Judge Laffy this week, which we wrote up under the fictitious names of Sullivan and Loving. In a moment of weakness we promised to do so, but we will say right now, that if parties have no esteem for themselves and make a public show of themselves, they can't expect a newspaper that is supposed to give the news of the town to keep silent. We regard these things as legitimate news and will continue to publish them as long as it seems best to us.

An eastern editor says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replies that a good many have done the same by marrying one. A northern editor says that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble through barely promising to marry and not going any further. A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough when he was simply found in company with another man's wife. And an Arizona editor had to take to his heels for only telling the truth about a wife's husband.